THE WORLD

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"WORLD" GROWTH

STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

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Average Number Advertisements Daily

1888.

Average Daily Circulation,

THE LONDON HORROR.

When the so-called mysterious White chapel murders that are just now agitating London are considered from a practical point of view, there does not appear to be so much mystery about them after all. The most singular feature of the affair is the failure of the police to discover and capture the assassin before seven victims had lost their

There are some remarkably capable detectives, no doubt, in the Scotland Yard force. That has been proved on several occasions. But, as a rule, the London police are greatly inferior to our own force, and the police management, like all other Government business in England, is pretentious, pragmatical and mefficient. The officials are in general Dogberrys, and the men partake of the character of Dogberry's watch.

There are three circumstances which ought to have made the detection of the Whitechapel murderer comparatively easy. The crime is localized. The causeless nature of the crimes and the horrible mutilation of the victims prove beyond much doubt that the assassin is a lunatic. The skilful, rapid and deadly use of the knife leads to the con viction that he is practised in surgery.

The booby London Coroner who expressed the opinion that the crimes were committed by an American for anatomical purposes gives evidence that he is himself either a lunatic or an ass. Chief Bynnes points out very clearly what steps, in his opinion, the London police ought to have adopted after the first, or at least after the first two murders, and he says that he does not believe such crimes could have been committed in New York and so long have escaped detec-

It is to be hoped that the London police will soon bring the criminal to light. But sacrifice of so many lives. The victims are all depraved characters, it is true, but they are entitled to protection just as much as if they had lived blameless lives.

A CLUB BENSATION.

There is excitement in the snug rooms of the New York Club. The members of that select association are shocked at the rudeness and " ruffianism " of Mr. WILLIAM C. BUCK-LIN, who last night, it is alleged, sought to force his way into the sacred recesses of the club, of which he is not a member, for the purpose of disturbing the wardrobe and rumpling the bangs of some of the nice young men and well-preserved and artistically dyed old bucks of the Club whom he charges with having insulted some of the females of his family. Mr. BUCELIN was taken to the police station under a charge of riotous conduct, and Dr. NELSON C. CHAP-MAN, one of the clubmen, made the charge. Dr. CHAPMAN called Mr. BUCKLIN a "ruffian," and Mr. BUCKLAND said to Dr. CHAP-MAN: "You are a pack of scoundrels noted for insulting women."

The trouble seems to be about window * mashing." Some of the members of these clubs, it is said, have not much to do besides sitting at the plate-glass windows, giving the passengers a full view of their resistless charms, and indulging in the belief that they are delighting the women who happen to pass by with their smirks and oglings. If these tailormade captivators insult respectable females by their monkey tricks, they deserve to be trounced. Only it might have been better for Mr. BUCKLIN to have caught them outside and given them a different sort of clubbing than that they are accustomed to, instead of endeavoring to force his way into the building.

Of course a large number of the members are not to be even suspected of such conduct. They are gentlemen. But the trouble is that in a fashionable club there is sure to be a mixture of people, and some persons always manage to get in of whose conduct the reputable members have cause to be ashamed.

AN ELEVATED BAILBOAD DECISION.

Judge ANDREWS has decided to give the Elevated Railroad companies a commission. for the purpose of acquiring title to the

triumph for the corporations. Owners who claim damages from the roads must now submit, if the companies so select, to have their property taken by the railroads at valuation under the law of eminent domain. This they may not be willing to do.

The fact is settled, however, that owners are entitled to damages for interference with their easements in the streets of air, light and access to their places. Under this decision the corporations will be compelled to compensate the owners of adjacent property for the obstructions and nuisances on Eighth avenue from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth to One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street, or to acquire the damaged property.

GROOLY KRAN, the first Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary ever sent by Persia to the United States, will receive a hearty welcome from the people. He will be a lion at Washington and his presence will induce the ladies to read over again the adventures of Lalla Rookh and Feramonz. It is to be feared, however, that by many Minister GHOOLY will be confounded with Mr. Gilloo'y, made famous in Mr. HABRIGAN'S SONGS.

There is some similarity between the Trusts and gamblers in corners so far as the effects of their operations are concerned. Sugar has gone up in retail price, and coal is high and rising just as winter comes on. This is the work of Trusts. Bread is to be one cent a loaf dearer or the size of the loaf is to be reduced. This is the work of "Old Hutch." Are they both "private affairs?"

Miss Delia A. Ruogles, a young dressmaker of Lyun, Mass., is in trouble. Having kindled a flame in the heart of a young man, she tried her hand at the same business with her house. Being well maured, she set fire to her dwelling in order to get money for a start in life. She is now in the toils of the Lynn police instead of in the bonds of matrimony.

The Grayling and the Sachem are two of the best yachts to be found in any waters. They are just now trying conclusions as to their respective qualities in a series of three races for a prize of \$10,000. Yesterday the Grayling scored one, the course being a straight twelve miles to windward and return. She will have all she can do to beat the Sachem in the second trial of the series.

President CLEVELAND has made it clear that he doc ...t like the Chinese, that he never did like them, and that he has made up his mind from the start that they must be kept out of the United States either by treaty or law. As the Chinese Government does not like the treaty he proposed, he has signed the Exclusion Law, and the Pacific States will

Supt. MURRAY yesterday cut off the buttons from the coat of a worthless policeman who had got outo the force through a false affidavit, and sent him forth from Headquarters in disgrace. The Superintendent does his best to weed the force of bad men.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Maggie Mitchell, the actress, is said to have norhased 300,000 bushels of wheat from B. P. Hutchinson in Chicago last Thursday, paying 96% cents a

There are 1,500 Americans in Honduras engaged in mining. There was about \$1,000,000 of gold and silver taxen out last year, chiefly from one and this year the product will reach nearly \$3,000,000

Congressman William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, has a fortune of \$12,000,000, which is invested about equally in real estate and railroad stocks and bonds. He is a large hulder of Washington real estate.

The righest man in the National House of Repre sentatives is Congressman W. L. Scott, of Penn sylvania. His fortune is said to reach \$30,000,000, the bulk of which was made from mines and rail roads. Mr. Scott is also noted for being one of the best dressed men in Congress.

Mrs. A. J. Drexel, one of the queens of Philadel phia society, has besides her town house a villa at Long Branch and a beautiful country place in Delaware County. A troop of servants are at he call and she has a variety of fashionable carriages and many fine horses. She also has a fortune in precious stones. Mrs. Drexel spends \$50,000 a vear in housekeeping.

A Notable East Side Rall.

their utmost capacity Saturday night, the occasion being the annual ball of the Edward H. Pfan Association. The members assembled to the num-ber of 900 and the ball was opened by Mr. Peter

Braun.

Ar. Edward H. Pfau, in whose honor the society is named, was present. The sofficers of the Association are Gabriel Tischier, President; William Wilmot, Vice-President; William Lamb, Recording Secretary; Henry Bines, Treasurer; Jacob Stroh, Marshal.

St. Bernard's Church Fair.

A fair for the benefit of St. Bernard's Church pened at Caledonian Hall, Horatio street, near Eighth avenue, last night, and will continue two weeks. There were many attractions for the opening, and more are promised for succeeding nights.

P. G. Macounter, of Boston, and P. B. C. Jan-vid, of Saratoga, are at the Albemarie. G. Lippman, of Boston; Lieut. Col. J. G. Eaton, Major D. C. hascom and Lieut. J. A. Hutton, U. S. A., are at the Grand hotel.
C. C. Campbell, of Cincinnati; E. B. Robins, of Boston; Harvey Hadden, of England, and G. P. Munroe, of Paris, are at the Branawick.

At the Gilsey House are Howard Agnew, of Sara arc Lake; W. J. Emerson, of Rochester; C. M. Fompkins, of Elmira, and H. B. James, of Wash

Among the Sturtevant House guests are Thomas Harrop, of Baltimore; K. Hill, of Chicago; J. P. MacDonald and H. S. McClurg, jr., of Knoxville, At the Hoffman House are Thomas N. Page, of Reamond, Va.; Thomas Cobb Jackson, of Georgia; Werner, of St. Jouls.

J. R. Langdon, of Vermont; J. G. Hathoway, of Boston; M. Newhoff, of Hallimore, and Dr. J. K. Arrowsmith, of Key Port, N. J., are at the Bar-

Registered at the St. James are J. G. Rosenthal of Baltimore; J. G. Hamilton, of Minnesota; E. J. Marty, of Boston, and S. R. Walmeley, of New Orleans.

He Is Another Variety of the Tyrant Sweater.

House Carpenters Are the Victims of This One.

He Underbids Fair Bosses and Underpays Unsuspecting Workmen.

The sweater does not confine his pernicious system alone to the manufacture of clothing and shoes and wearing apparel generally, but he has even stretched it into the building trades, and made its influence for evil felt very strongly.

In introducing his system into the carpeners' trade the sweater got a new name, but he did not and could not lose his identity as the same old leech whose business it is to sap the life-blood out of so many thousands of poor working people.

THE EVENING WORLD has shown the sac effects of the sweater's methods on the poor working girls and women, and now it takes up the sweater who is known in the building trades as a " lumper."

The lumpers are men who take contracts o do carpenter work at prices which no reputable and reliable boss carpenter could afford to take and still pay his men fair prices

for their labor. Therefore, he must get his work done at rates below the standard upon which fair contractors base all their figuring. Fair bosses do good work and pay their men the standard wage of \$3.50 for nine hours' labor. Not so the lumper. He "lumps" his job, and under specious, lying inducements gets carpenters at \$2 and \$2.25 and \$2.50 a day. The carpenter who has but inducements gets carpenters at \$2 and \$2.25 and \$2.26 a day. The carpenter who has but lately arrived in this country is easily imposed upon regarding the rates of wages and cost of living, and the lumper secures his services for the lowest possible figure.

It is quite often the case, as shown by the reports in these columns from time to time, that the lumper promises to pay the men he engages the regular standard wage of the union carpenters but when it comes to a set.

mion carpenters, but when it comes to a set tlement the lumper will pay \$2.50, \$2.75 or \$3 a day, and, being an irresponsible man, will let his poor dupes, who presumed they were to get the current wages, go and seek redress as best they can.
It is seldom the victims get any satisfaction

out of the lumper, any more than the poor sewing-women do out of the merciless

sweater.

The carpenters' unions throughout this city and the United States have fought the lumping system with varying success, but the influx of new men enables the lumpers to secure enough vietims at most all times to permit him to carry on his work and fleece the poor, unsuspecting fellows who do not know him.

Im.

The lumper does his work mainly on the heap order, and takes every advantage o both the owner or builder and his workmen both the owner or builder and his workmen. He is employed mainly on apartment and flat buildings of the cheaper kind, and can get in his fine work to great advantage to himself if he can fleece his man. But he occasionally gets brought up with a round turn by the delegates of the carpenters' unions, who ascertain the wages the lumper pays and posts his men. A strike generally ensues and the lumper is forced to guarantee the payment of the standard wages. he standard wages.

A Very Small Affair, but Apparently Very

People stood on the curbstone and looked across towards the Staats Zeitung office.

A crowd of boys and men were following something, because they moved along and looked at some object which they seemed to have surrounded. Nothing was visible except the mob of "Modocs" and curious

men.

Finally they came to a halt at the crossing of the Fourth avenue railway. They were a good-natured crowd, for they were smiling; but what they were gathered about was as but what they were gathered about was as much hidden as the queen bee is in a swarm. A car came along and a man in the crowd raised his arm and stopped it. Then the crowd gradually parted, and a wonderfully little creature, "dressed to kill," strutted over to it with the dignity of a New York Alderman, climbed upon the step and disappeared in the acc. peared in the car.

peared in the car.

The crowd watched him off with a goodnatured grin. The little atomy had on a
blue frock coat, very swell English breeches. patent leather shoes and a shining tall hat. He looked like E. Berry Wall set up in agate. "He must have escaped," said one of the

vystanders.
"That's Commodore Nutt." said another.
Perhaps it was. It was a dwarf.

The G. T.'s First Party.

The G. T.'s gave their first party of the season 'riday evening at the residence of Mr. Wm. F. Grav. 217 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth dreet. Among those present were J. H. Cartlich, Miss Estelle M. Bayles, J. S. Conway, Miss May O'Keefe, E. J. Mercer, jr., Miss. L. F. Holloway, F. W. Winship, Miss I. M. Pritchard, of Hoboken; W. Warner, Miss Fannie H. Fielding, A. E. O'Keefe, Miss Carles Mursay, L. Vogle, Miss L. Coburn, C. Roberts, Miss M. Halpin, H. W. Bayles, Miss Marie Le Galley, A. Brown, C. B. Ripley, Miss K. Rrinkerhoff, Miss A. Brown, Miss McElroy, Miss Riker, Miss C. McCarthy and Miss A. McCarthy



" Hair dyed, boss ?" "Yes; it died nigh on to twenty years ago, 'cep' that little fringe round ther crown, an' it don't

What the Matter Was.

1 From the Epoch.1 "Why, John, what is the matter with baby? the said, as she came hastily into the house. . . lie

"Yes," replied the old man, as he handed the nfant over, 'he is evidently thinking of what the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor

'Tis Ever Thus. [From the Boston Courier.] The man who owns the barking dog That keeps us all awake Is always speaking of the noise His neighbot's children make: "THE QUICK OR THE DEAD?"

It is not at all certain that Barbara Pomfret, the proved even mildly interesting if Misa Amilie dominant sexuality. But Miss Rives was wonder-fully candid, and her publishers have been reaping the result and pleasantly counting the incoming shekels for a long time.
In "The Quick or the Dead?" there is hardly a

situation that could be successfully transferred to the stage. No book could possibly be dramatize that has in it so little of the essence of the drama. Yet Miss Estelle Clayton has taken the Fifth Avenue Theatre for four weeks, and began her tenancy last night by appearing as Barbara Pomfret

in a stage version of Miss Rives's novel.
Without further preamble I may say that Miss Clayton made a decided mistake. In the first place she does not answer even the physical requirements of the heroine. Barbara was large and rather heavily built, not the dainty, finnicking ittle lassie Miss Clayton impersonates. Miss Rose Coghlan or Miss Kate Forsythe would have been thoroughly suited to the part from a physical point of view, but it is not likely that either of these ladies would have erred in imagining that Barbara's not very delicate emotions could have been dramatized.

This does not mean that Miss Clayton has atempted to deplot Miss Barbara's remarkable The stage version of "The Quick or frenzy. the Dead ?" is eminently proper. Therejis not s suggestive line in it. Miss Clayton is as demure a schoolmistress; Barbara's passion, as she understands it, is merely an amusing superstition. She cannot forget [her dead husband. She evidently wishes she could. "It is an awful nuisance, dear boy, " she might be saying to the ardent Jack, out I can't possibly forget Val. I should like to do so, and marry you; but under the circumstances trust you will understand that there is an open grave between ns. "

Rives's heroine, who goes so far as to rapturously embrace the stump of one of her nusband's old igars that she finds.

This play is tediously talky. How could it be therwise? When Baroara and Jack are not monopolizing the stage a number of stupid comedy people are there. Martha Allen, the colored servant, is a horrible bore, and Col. Sam Buzzy, who tells stories about his uncle, simply wearies the audience. A little colored boy does a song and dance with good effect, and this feature is a positive oasis in a desert of soporific verbosity.

The audience tittered last night at the end of the third act, which was indescribably primitive. Barbara hears that Jack has been injured by the fall of some buildings in New York. She sends a telegram to him, but he has already come to her. She mmediately throws herself into his arms and loves im. She does this on the style made popular by the heroines in " The Girls' Own Story Book " or in " Slush for the People." The result is laugh-

T. D. Frawley was Jack Deering-a modern nechanical sort of a Jack. He looked perpetually surprised at nimself, but he was certainly passionate an adorer as this placid Barbara deerved. Mrs. D. B. Van Deren made a conventional sketch of Aunt Flisby; Miss Alice dansfield overdid Martha Allen; George W. Parkhurst was extremely good as Buzzy, and John Varrey seemed anxious to make the Rev. Mr. Trenunc farcical. ALAN DALE.

Rural Visitors Have Food for Astonishmen in " Milliners' Row."

The countryman who on striking this city starts for the Bowery to see what it looks like, hardly ever fails to visit Division street He has read of the former thoroughfare, has been told what a had place it is, and when he walks through it he is surprised to find that it is almost exactly opposite to what he exactly opposite to what he expected to find. He has also been told of Division street and ts millinery stores, and after walking

through the brilliantly lighted thoroughfare he takes a trip through the cark one.

Then he wonders how so many places of the same kind in such close proximity to each other manage to keep open and he sur-veys with inexpressible astonishment the rows of nullers. ows of pullers-in.

ows of pullers in.

If the visitor is accompanied by a woman
the stands a poorer chance of getting
through this street than a man does of going through Baxter street,
It is a familiar sight to see an old woman of sixty years in front of one store while right next door a girl of nine has button holed some passer and is entreating her to

buy, Hats are sold very cheap on this street, and the countryman makes up his mind that he has been deceived by the tales that have has been deceived by the tales that have been told him of fifty-dollar bonnets, for he sees all along stocks of finery with very loud trimming at prices ranging from \$210 \$10, and it is not until he gets up on Fifth avenue, if he gets there at all, that he renews his conidence in the statement that there are such

oolish things as French hats.

Marked Improvements About the Chief Jesuit Church and Residence.

Old St. Francis Xavier's College and residence is the chief abode of the Jesuits in New York City. It used to be a very dread ful jumble of odds and ends of architecture. The church was an ugly, fussy thing and the house seemed to be the result of fourteen or fifteen different attempts at construction.

That is all considerably changed now. The new Church of St. Francis Xavier's, which fronts on Sixteenth street, is an imposing edictie, and its interior is richly adorned with handsome paintings and beautifully carved

marble altars. It is one of the handsomest churches in New York. Now, too, the Jesuits have a fine residence adjoining the church on Sixteenth street very nearly completed. The architect is Thomas B. Poole, and the façade of the building is quite imposing. A member of the order gave the money which had been left him by a deceased relative for the erec-tion of this building. It will soon be in a ondition for the community to move into it The old residence and the preparatory de-partment of the college are still on Fifteenth street, with two or three varieties of fronts. Fr. Murphy, the President of the college, is

Among the Workers. The Miscellaneous Section meets at 145 Eighth street to-night.

The Socialistic Labor party will hold its State Convention to-night. The plane-makers at Baltimore have settled their strike satisfactorily. Dr. McGlynn has gone to the Western States on a two weeks' speeck-making tour.

Three hundred mea were thrown out of work at Boston by the Trust closing the Bay State sugar reducty. Work is fair for printers, but there is still a sur-plus in this city and printers of other cities would do well to stay away.

A union printer has offered to bet \$25 that Joseph Medcann, a rapid compositor, caunot set 2,000 cms of solid minion in an hour and correct its proof. Union printers are gleeful over the fact that John C. New has been compelled to make his Indianapolis Journal a union concern, under pressure of the National Republican Committee.

Building trades local assemblies attached to District Assembly 49 have made final arrange-ments to form a separate district assembly, but they are having difficulty in getting a charter.

they are having difficulty in getting a charter.

United Labor party men are booming James J.

Congan for Mayor, and he is likely to receive the
direct indorsement of many labor societies because of his friendship for the working classes.

The Carpenter, organ of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, says the American workingman demands protection from boss rule in politics,
from foreign panner labor; from land-granters,
syndicates, trusts, monopolies, stock gamblers,
syndicates, trusts, monopolies, stock gamblers,
rack-rent landlords, neary, ruibous taxation, long
hours of work, starvation wages, and from the
special privileged classes. Organization will nocomplish the necessary protection.

THOSE SOCIAL CONUNDRUMS.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE? OR BACHELOR-HOOD A SUCCESS ?

Many Men and Many Women of Man Minds-Wherein Bachelorhood Is a Rank Failure-A Philosopher's View of the Controversy-" Gladiator" Tackles the

the Editor of The Evening World:

Is bachelorhood a success? No. certainly not, the exceptions being a small minority of cold, phlegmatic and selfish mortals, whose bearts' instincts are limited to care for their stomachs and money-getting, and a somewhat

more numerous class, who, unfortunately, have not had the good fortune to meet those possessing the necessary qualifications for making homes happy, and even their success is problematical.

It must be conceded that there are difficulties in the way of bringing the sexes together in such a manner as to facilitate each choosing a partner most likely to secure that desired result—"a happy home."

Home's not merely four square walls, Though with pictures hung and glided; Home is where affection dwells, Filled with shrines the heart hath moulded.

Many girls are acquainted with perhaps quite a number of men whose habits, dispositions and associations preclude the idea of their ever becoming good husbands. If they are girls of intelligence and correct principles they will not accept the dictum that "any is better than none." No, they wait on in the hope that their ideal, or some one approaching to it, will offer sooner or later, and eventually drift into that generally and most unjustly decided class sooner or later, and eventually drift into that generally and most unjustly derided class called "old maids." The same occurs with men. It frequently happens that a man's acquaintance is limited to some few whose highest aspirations are for dresses, millinery display and flirtation, the better qualities, if any such exist, being buried too deep for recognition or resuscitation. The result is he remains what I am at present, an old bachelor.

One Must Choose with Care.

I have sent a few issues of your paper to friends of mine in Europe, and by return mail I received several answers discussing with more or less ability the interesting question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" One of the letters finishes with the words: "I should not be surprised to see this very question brought up by one of our leading

question brought up by one of our leading Parisian papers."

My opinion upon this question is this : Marriage never can and never will be a failure if ladies as well as gentlemen choose carefully before engaging themselves, and choose a character which will agree best with their own. If this is done, marriage will lead to happiness. Women are born to love and to receive love. They will, if only treated with common sense, be good wives and do their level best to make their husbands happy. This is what I have learned by having travelled in many different parts of the world and having studied the matter with care.

Gustave Porges.

A Philosophic View of It.

To the Editor of The Evening World: It seems the emphasis of waste for a lot of people to burden your lively columns with experiences that may, perhaps, fill the hoop like horizon of some individual destiny, bu cannot bear any relation to the true substance of marriage—the chemistry of society. Is the post office a failure, because occasional letters get into the wrong pigeon-hole? Are ratiroads failures, because it has been dem-onstrated by accidental experiments that two trains cannot travel on the same track at the same time without discord? Is religion a failure, because some ministers go wrong? Marriaga is always a spaces when its in Marriage is always a success when its in-gredhents of temperamentare adjusted in cor-rect proportions, just as a certain combina-tion of oxygen and nitrogen yield a substance that is neither oxygen nor nitrogen, but vital-izing air. When a natural law is violated look out for the penalty. E. F. H.

What a "Gladiator" Thinks.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I know many young people of both sexes who feel confident that, if the right person should present himself or herself, marriage would be no failure, but a contribution to mortal happiness. Congeniality is one of the

principal features of wedded life.
It seems, from a general point of view, that
the majority of the women of to-day are
guided by appearances. Character and virtue are secondary matters. They allow themselves to be carried away, so to speak, by ostentatious dress, plenty of money and good positions. These three constitute the man

and cover his defects. and cover his detects.

The writer had the opportunity of figuring as a "Gladiator" in the late spectacle of "Nero." My observations at the above show have convinced me that marriage with a ballet girl is (with the exception of a few), a decided failure. "Bertha Chase's" letter I admire for the courage she displays.

GLADIATOR.

GLADIATOR. Reason and Treason in a Bacheler. To the Editor of The Evening World: I am a "bach.," but I believe marriage is not a failure if husband and wife are reasonable and love each other.

A PALACE OF WONDERS.

A REASONABLE "BACH."

The Levellest of Bonnets, Gowns and Wran at Denning's Opening.

E. J. Denning & Co. offer a great treat at their opening to the women whose hearts beat high at the sight of a lovely gown or a stylish bonnet. There are splendld creations in both at Denning's, many of them fresh from the French fingers o famed Parisian artists, and others, very handsome and very fetching, which deft American hands have wrought.

Not a detail of the feminine toilet is omitted, and the immense variety in all the different lines will the influence variety in all the otherent lines whitenable any woman to select what she wants and afford her neuterable delight in looking at the things and doesn't want.

The main feature of the opening is the brilliant display of gowns. Some of them show the touch of grains, and are dreams of lovelines, and cold, calities for the fond husbands and lathers who bettle the bill for them to the tune of three bill for these.

ig figures. Pingat has a splendid wrap for opera or theatre. It is in a rich white material, then with paie green, The trimming is gold braid, applied in an intricate pattern. It will take a very preity woman to wear this cloak and not have it excite more attention than herself. Some brunette will bask in its warm white folds this winter in a metropolitad opera-

Ladies' underwear, rich, beautiful, comfortable trimmings, lancy slippers in sattn and emorotoered kid; gloves in the new, delicate, half-neutral tints haudkerchiefs, parasols, fans; in a word, every, thing to make a woman credbable in her onwars above may be found on Hennings counters, and it is impossible that every taste should not be suited.

Wedding Bells. The marriage of Miss Heien Loch to Mr. Julius Trattner was celebrated at 202 E. at Fourth street, the celemony being performed by the Kev. Dr. Asrons. A wedding dinuer was followed by danc-

ing.
In the handsomely decorated pariors of Mr. and
Mrs. Joseph Tableborter, 1522 Third avenue, occurred the marriage of Miss Ray Tableborter and
Mr. Henry Minden. The ceremony was performed
by Rev. Dr. Kohler, and was followed by general

PAIR ANTI-POVERTY VOTARIES.

They Daily Attract Thousands to the Big Fair in the Garden The third week of the Anti-Poverty fair

was commenced last night. As on the preceding evening, the Madison Square Garden was packed to its utmost ca pacity, and the dimes and dollars flowed into Anti-Poverty's coffers in one continuous

The young voices of the share sellers echoed and re-echoed through the vast buildechoed and re-echoed through the vast building, and now and then the shrill voice of some little woman crying. "Put a penny in the basket for Anti-Poverly" was heard above the din. Many new articles have appeared on the various tables and new features have been introduced. At the East Side Branch table, which is presided over by that indefatiguable worker Mrs. Conlon, an elegant crayon picture of Dr. McGlynn was introduced last night.

An elegant cane to be voted to the "best friend of Dr. McGlynn," and presented by a well-known priest of this city, was put up. Dr. Burtsell's name was immediately sent away ahead.

away ahead.
THE EVENING WORLD still leads in the voting for the most popular evening paper.

A disagreeable feature in the person of Mr.

Childs, of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, was also introduced: He came to Childs, of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, was also introduced: He came to collect evidence against the fair people. He was immediately recognized and received a cordial welcome and some timely advice re-garding policy shops, gambling dens and other places not frequented by lawless ruf-fians like the Auti-Poverty Fair's visitors.

BEATS KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

Twelve Million Dollars Poured Into the Tax Office in One Day.

The rush at the doors of Tax Collector Mo-Lean's office in the Stewart Building yesterday was so great and continuous that the record of tax receipts was beaten out of sight. The four big policemen were nearly swept off their feet when the doors opened, and the clerks never had a chance to look up from their books the whole day.

Over fifteen hundred tax-payers relieved hemselves of their debt to the city and secured the 6 per cent, rebate, which is the reward of prompt payment.
And the money turned in! No bank in the

city did so much business.
When 4 o'clock came Major McLean had a

When 4 o'clock came Major McLean had a pile of greenbacks, silver and checks which he couldn't count, but which he knew must be worth at least \$12,000,000.

This is from half to three-quarters of a million dollars ahead of any previous year.

Mr. Astor and the Trinity corporation each paid about \$400,000, the Goelets paid \$250,000 and the Moses Taylor estate \$200,000. The money will roll in to-day and throughout this month.

NO MORE JURIES FOR THEM. Elevated Roads Get a Commission to Asses Property-Owners' Damages. An important decision affecting the claims

of property-owners against the Elevated Railroad Company for damages by depreciation has been rendered by Judge Andrews, of the Supreme Court. After the decision of the Court of Appeals

that property-owners were entitled to com-pensation for loss of light, air, &c., hun-dreds of owners fled to the courts for relief, and the juries invariably gave them substan-ted demages. tial damages.

The Elevated road thought it would have to pay much less money if, instead of having to go before juries, it could get a permanent commission appointed.

Judge Andrews's decision is that the proper

thing would be a commission of three to as-sess damages—one selected by the property-owners, one by the railroad and the third by

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER The Howling Kept Him Awake.



Bagley (sternly)-Aurelia, let this thing right here. Mr. De Twiritger-Aurelia-Oh, paw! do you forbid Arthur the

house?

Bagley—He may come every night in the week
if he pleases, but he shall not bring his dog into
my parlor. Last night its howlings kept me awake
for an hour.

Aurelia—Why paw! that was Arthur singing a
selection from "Erminie!"

Business First. [From the Epoch.] shyness, "that I might in time learn to love you, but, er-you are quite poor, are you not,"

"Well, yes; my income is not large, but with you, dear Mrs. Tompkins, to cheer and encourage

On the Bleaching Boards.

[From Time.]
Porkopolite (as one of the Babes makes a difficult running catch, retiring the Giants without a run)-No Polo Ground slouch about him. That Fleet-

No Polo Ground spotch about him. This Fiver-wood's a lightning player, he is, Gothsmite—Ya-ss. (Game goes on. Bases full, two men ou'. Firetwood fans out.) You're right about Ficetwood. He is a lightning player. Porkopolite (ma'', as a funnel-shaped cyclone)— Porkopolite Gothamite-Never strikes twice in the zame

> Brinks the Best. [From the Epoch.]

Dumley?

Dumley—I (hic) don't dring nothin' less than 15-cent goods, Brown.

Brown—I don't mean by the drink. What do you pay for it by the barrel? Direct Information. (From the Epoch.)
"Are you ticklish?" inquired young Featherly,

Brown-What do you pay for your whiskey,

who had Bobby on his knee.
"A little," responded Bobby, "but not so much as you are."
"Why do you think I'm ticklish, Bobby ?"
"Pa says so."

Chenp as Dirt. "You fellows charge a very high price for pulling teeth," said a real-estate dealer to a dentist.

'Oh, I don't know about that," was the confident reply, "'we only charge a dollar an acher."

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appetitie or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of minery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Baraparills is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's Baraparills. Sold

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic

It will take away your nervous ness and make your nerves strong and steady. If you are weak, tired and exhausted, it will make you strong and vigorous. It will cure your indigestion and duspepsia, give you an appetite, regulate your bowels, kidneys and liver. It will give you natural and refreshing sleep, stop all palpitatation of the heart, trembling, numbness, headache and neuralgic pains. It is a perfect specific for nervous debility and exhausted nervous vitality. It is the best tonic, invigorator and restorative in existence, for it makes the weak strong, invigorates the tired and overworked brain, nerves the weary limbs and restores health. strength and vitality.

GUARANTEED PURELY VEGETABLE AND HARMLESS

Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Greene, the discoverer of this wonderful remedy, is the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chrome discovers, of 35 West 18th st., New York. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

SPORTING GOSSIP. The Kilrain-Unknown Fight and Other Pal teresting Topics.

Sporting men think the arrangement of a great heavyweight championship battle only matter of time. Kilrain will, of course, defend his title, and who his antagonist is to be is the question. Few still think Joe Lannon, of Boston, will be the man. Joe is undoubtedly game and clever, and would be glad of a chance to have another shy at his old rival; but while he has greatly improved since he fought Jake unsuccessfully, no one doubts that Kilrain has increased in size, strength and stamina and learned many a point since he met Joe. If Mr. Fox rescinds his demand to have the unknown named by the Illustrated News peo-ple and the match is made on Charley Mitchell's arrival, the battle will go on record as one of the best and most quickly arranged

Billy Dacey was at the Pelham steeple-chases yesterday accompanied by Oakey. Kerker and other sports. He is looking as hardy and strong as a bull. Betting men are coming rapidly to the opinion first given in this column that McAulifie has taken on a bit more than he can do. The fight between these light-weights is due inside of a fortnight, and great efforts are being made to get the straight tip.

natches.

Pelham races yesterday were as rural a lot as bumpkins ever gazed upon. The manage-ment wasted so little money in printer's ink that the attendance even with good weather would hardly have been large. Mike Cleary, the one-time champion of the

middle weights, is trying to get on a match for an unknown with the Brooklyn strong boy, John Fallon. If Fallon fails to pick up the gauntlet, the unknown will be backed against the South Boston heavy-weight, Jos Lannon. Everything points to a successful meeting at Jerome. It commences to-day and continues till Saturday, Oct. 13.

The six days' race on roadscullers or row-ing-tricycles will be an interesting novelty for next week. The roadsculler will fill one long felt want if its use becomes popular. It will give the arms the exercise they have so long been deprived of. In nearly all exercising games the lower portion of the body gets the main benefit. The meeting at the Garden does not promise so well, in the opinion of those best qualified to judge, as it would if put off until after the close of the racing seasen, or if some means could be devised for speculating on the result. There is a future for any one who will run a big six-day contest in Madison Square Garden with the Pool law muzzled or held in abeyance. It will give the arms the exercise they have

ance. An athletic entertainment and boxing competition for the amateur championship of America at 130 pounds, under the auspices of the Star Athletic Club, will be held at Wokal's Assembly Rooms, Jackson and Skillman avenues, Dutch Kills, Long Island City, on Monday evening, Oct. 22. A handsome trophy valued at \$50 will be awarded to the winner of the competition.

OLD BOSS BARRY.

to the winner of the competition.

As Sung in " Waddy Googan," Mr. Edward Harrigan's New Comte Play. There's a quiet little room in the back of a saloon. That stands on the top or Cherry Hill.
Where the men from tenements hold lengthy are guments
On everything, besides the liquor bill.
The owner of the place has a Concembra face.

A leader, do you hear me? through and throughs When he comes in the door we all bow to the floor With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do? Chorus. Then it's old Boss Barry, bow dye do?
Is there anything that we can do for you?
Come, tell us of your plan,
We're with you to a man,
For old Boss Barry, hip nailroo!

He's a dude in the ward, and he's perfectly adored By those to the front and in the rear; And to h's constituents he speaks with eloquence So flowingly beside a keg of beer. For the county and the State he's the maker of the

state,
A leader, do you hear me through and through;
Sure the rank and the file, they greet him all the Watte
With, old Boss Barry, how d'ye do?
Chorus.

Then his men fall in line, 'round about election Then his mea fail in line, found about election time,
Yes, all from the top of Cherry Hul;
Sure it's him could colonize, and really paralyze.
The party that would vote against his will.
No office would he take, only let him take a rake
Of boodle, do you hear me? through and
through;
Sure he's in, hever out, that's why the people should
With, old Boss Barry, how a'ye do?
Chorus.

Must Make a Showing. [From the Epoch.]
Old Gentleman (to little boy fishing on Sunday)

Chorus.

Won't your parents be very angry waen they learn that you have been fishing on the Sabbath day ?
Little Boy-They will if you atand there much longer botherin' me, an' search the fish. I've had bad luck so far, an ev'ry minnit counts." Strained Relations.

Brown (to Robinson)-Why, I thought you know

Dumley, that gentleman I just bowed to. Robinson-I've known him for years; but he never speaks to me now as we pass by.
Brown—Had a quarrel ?
Robinson—No; he owes me a little born

Miss Sophie Schneider, daughter of the well-known uptown banker and broker, Mr. Louis schneider, was married to Mr. A. Wischer, an officer on the steamship Lahn, at her fatter's residence, Fulton avenue and One Hundred and Sixtyseventh street. The orde is a pretty brunette, of handsome figure, and is well. The man who took the temperance pledge When just on ruin's briak Can't for the life of him perceive What joy men find in drink. Among the Fifth Avenue Hotel guests are W. A. Courtenany, of Charleston, S. C.; W. F. Hoir, of Portland, Me.; J. M. Weaver, of Pittaburg, and C. A. Burke, of Boston. seventh street. The orde is a pretty brunette, of handsome figure, and is well known in Germa society. Twe happy couple leave for Bremen to morrow, where they intend to reside. for the purpose of acquiring title to the casements in real estate along the lines of their roads. This is in some respects a A. Harrington, of Providence, R. L. "The ever thus" in human life;
Te criticiae we're prone;
Our neighbor's faults we plainly see,
But cannot see our own.